N 3

THE
Songs, Airs, Ducetts and Chorusses
in the MASQUE of
KING ARTHUR
as Perform'd at the Theatre Royal in DRURY LANE
Compos'd by Purcel & Dr. Aine

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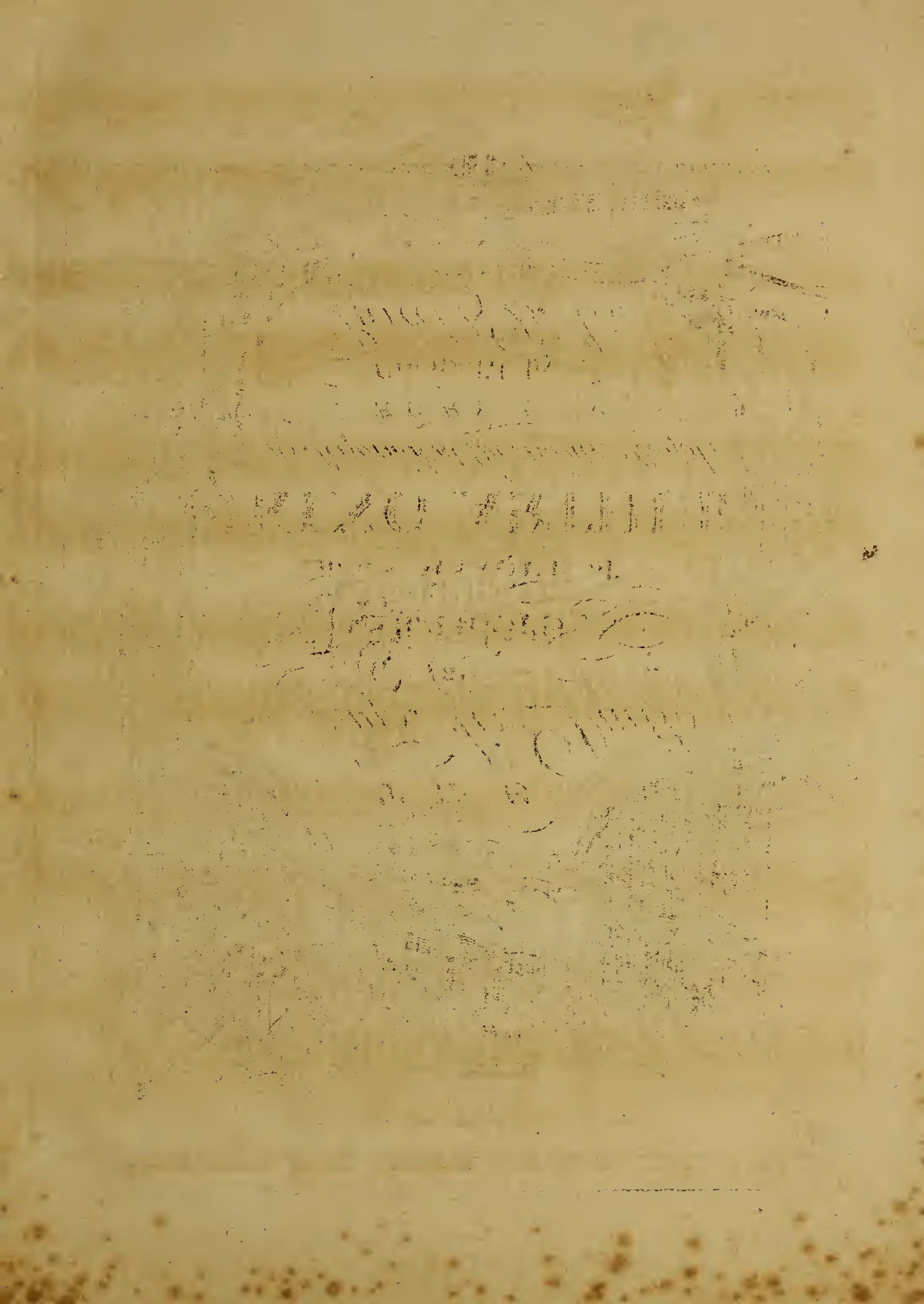


Overture *to* King Arthur. *Compos'd by* Dr Arne.

Adapted for the **HARPSICHORD** by the Author.

con Spirito

Cuckow

hr

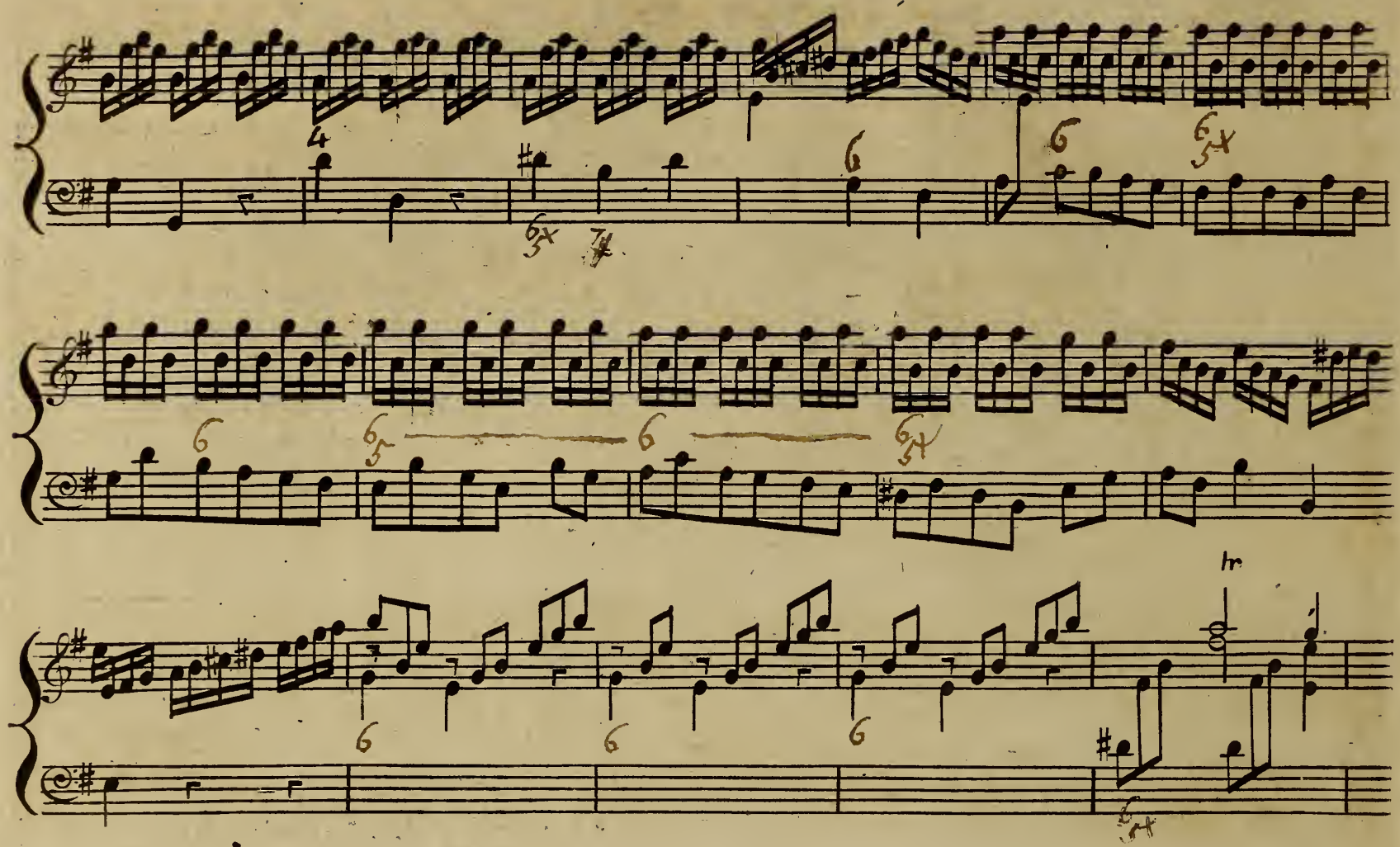
hr

6

7

7

Volti Presto.


4
6
6
6

lr

lr

L R

R

Segue.

Largo.

The Side-Drum MARCH.

End with the first Part.

Act 1st

Chorus. of Priests.

Purcel.

Violino 1mo

Violino 2. do

Viola.

Basso.

pia.

Solo, Mr Champneſs.

Wo-den, first to

Largo andante.

for.

pia.

3

for.

We have Sa-cri-fic'd. We have

Thee a milk white Steed in Battle won we have Sa-cri-ficd

We have Sa-cri-fic'd. We have

Sa_cri_fic'd, We have, We have, we have Sa_cri_fic'd.

Sa_crific'd. Wa have, we have, we have Sa_crific'd.

pia.

Mr Vernon.

Let Our next Obla_tion be to Thor thy Thun . . . . . dring Son of such a_nother.

pia.

4.

for.

We have Sa_cri_fic'd. We have Sa_cri_fic'd. we have, we have, we have Sa_cri_fic'd.

We have Sa_cri_fic'd. we have Sa_cri_fic'd. we have we have we have Sa_cri_fic'd.

pia.

Mr Champneſs.

A Third, of Friezland breed was he, to Woden's wife & Thor's mother & now now now we

for.

We have Sa cri fic'd We have Sa cri fic'd we have

Have, we have At-ton'd all Three. We have Sa-cri-fic'd; we have Sa-cri-fic'd; we have,

for.

we have, we have Sacri-fic'd.

we have, we have Sa cri fic'd.

Duet.

Allegro

Mr Vernon.

Mrs Scot.

To Woden thanks we ren der. to Woden thanks we

The white Horse neighs a_loud a_loud. To Wo den thankswe render. to

ren der. to Woden we have vowd. to Woden to Wo den we have vowd thanks.

Wo den thanks we render to Wo den we have vowd to Woden we have vowd. to

thanks! thanks to Woden thanks we render to Wo den our De fen der thanks

Woden thanks we render thanks Thanks to Wo den our De fen der to

Thanks! thanks! thanks to Woden thanks we render thanks. thanks. thanks to

Woden Thanks we render to Wo den thanks we ren der to Woden thanks we render thanks to

Wo den our de fen der thanks. thanks to Wo den our De_fen_der, to Wo den our De_

Wo den_our De_fen_der. thanks. to Wo_den our De_fen_der, to Wo_den our De_

Segue Chorus.

To Wo_den thanks we render. to Wo_den thanks we render. thanks thanks

fen der. To Woden thanks we render To Wo_den. to Wo den thanks we

fen der. To Woden to Woden thas. we render _ _ _ _ _ to

To Woden thanks we render to Woden thanks we render thas. we render.

thanks. thanks we render to Wo_den our de_fender to Wo_den thanks we

Render to Wo_den Our De_fen der to Wo_den our de_fender to Wo_den thanks we

Woden thanks we ren_der thanks we ren der thanks. thanks.

to Wo_den thanks we ren der to Wo_den our de_fender thanks. thanks.

Ren_der thanks. thanks to Wo_den our de_fen_der. thanks. thanks thanks thanks to

Ren der thanksthanks_ _ _ to Wo_den out de_fen der thanks. thanks. thanks. thanks to

thanks. thanksto Wo_den our de_fen_der thanks. thanks. thanks. thanks to

thanksthanks. to Wo_den our de_fen_der. thanks. thanks. thanks thanks to

Wo_den our de_fen der to Wo_den our de_fen_der.

Wo_den our de_fen_der to Wo_den our de_fen_der.

Segue Recit^e

Recitative, M^rs Scot.

The Lot is cast and Fan_fan pleasd of mor-tal care you shall you

shall_____ be Easd of mor_tal Çare____you shall_____ be

Eas'd.

Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſto_ _ry

Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd in ſto_ _

Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd in ſto_ _ _ry to be re_

Brave Souls to

Violoncelli ſoli

tutti

Brave ſouls to be renown'd in ſto_ _ _ry Brave ſouls to be renown'd in

_ _ _ _ry Brave ſouls to be renown'd in ſto_ry to be renown'd in

nown'd renown'd in ſto_ _ _ _ry to be renown'd renown'd in ſto_ _ _ry

be renown'd in ſto_ry Brave ſouls to be renown'd in ſto_ _ry. Brave

Story to be renown'd in Sto--ry to be re-nown'd renown'd in Story

Story to be re-nown'd re---nown'd in Story

Brave Souls to be renown'd in Story to be renown'd in Story

Souls to be renown'd in Sto--ry to be re-nown'd renown'd in Story

Brave Souls to be renown'd in

Brave

ſtory to be re___now_____n'd in ſto-ry Brave

Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd re__nown'd in ſto-ry Brave

Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd in

Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd in

Violoncelli Soli

Souls Brave Souls to be renown'd in ſtory to be renown'd renown'd in ſtory

Souls Brave Souls to be_____ renown'd renown'd in ſtory

ſto__ry to be renown'd in ſto__ry renown'd___ to be renown'd in ſtory

ſtory renown'd in ſto____ry to be renown'd renown'd____ renown'd in ſtory

Slow

Honour prizing Death defpiſing Fame acquiring by Ex-

Honour prizing Death defpiſing Fame acquiring by Ex-

Slow

-piring Dye and reap the fruit of Glory Dye

Dye and reap the fruit of Glo - - - ry Glo - - - ry

Dye and reap the fruit of Glo - - -

-piring Dye and reap the fruit of Glo - - ry Dye and

and reap Dye - and reap the fruit and reap the fruit of Glory.

Dye - - - - - - - - Dye - - and reap and reap the fruit of Glory.

- - - - - - ry Dye and reap the fruit of Glo - ry and reap the fruit of Glory.

reap the fruit of Glo - - - - - - - ry Dye - and reap the fruit of Glory.

Taſto Solo

Segue Volti Preſto

Sung by Mr. Kear.

Allegro

I call I call I call you all to Wo_dens Hall your

temples rou_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _nd with I_vy bound in goblets Crown'd And

plenteous plenteous Bowls and plenteous plenteous Bowls of burniſh'd Gold

Where ye ſhall Laugh and Dance and Quaff Where ye ſhall Laugh and Dance and Quaff the

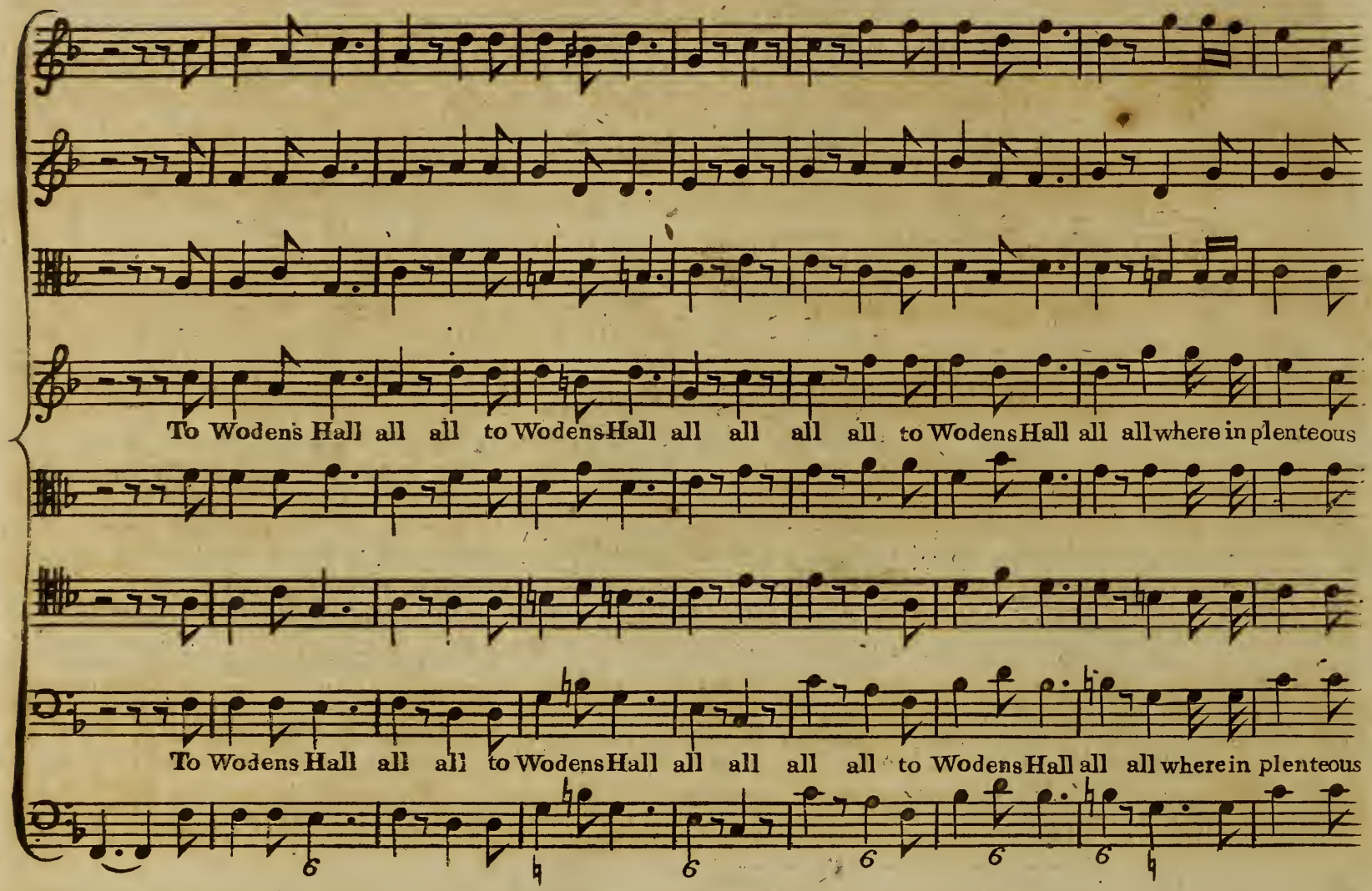
Juice that makes the Britons Bold_ _ the Juice that makes the Britons Bold_ _ _

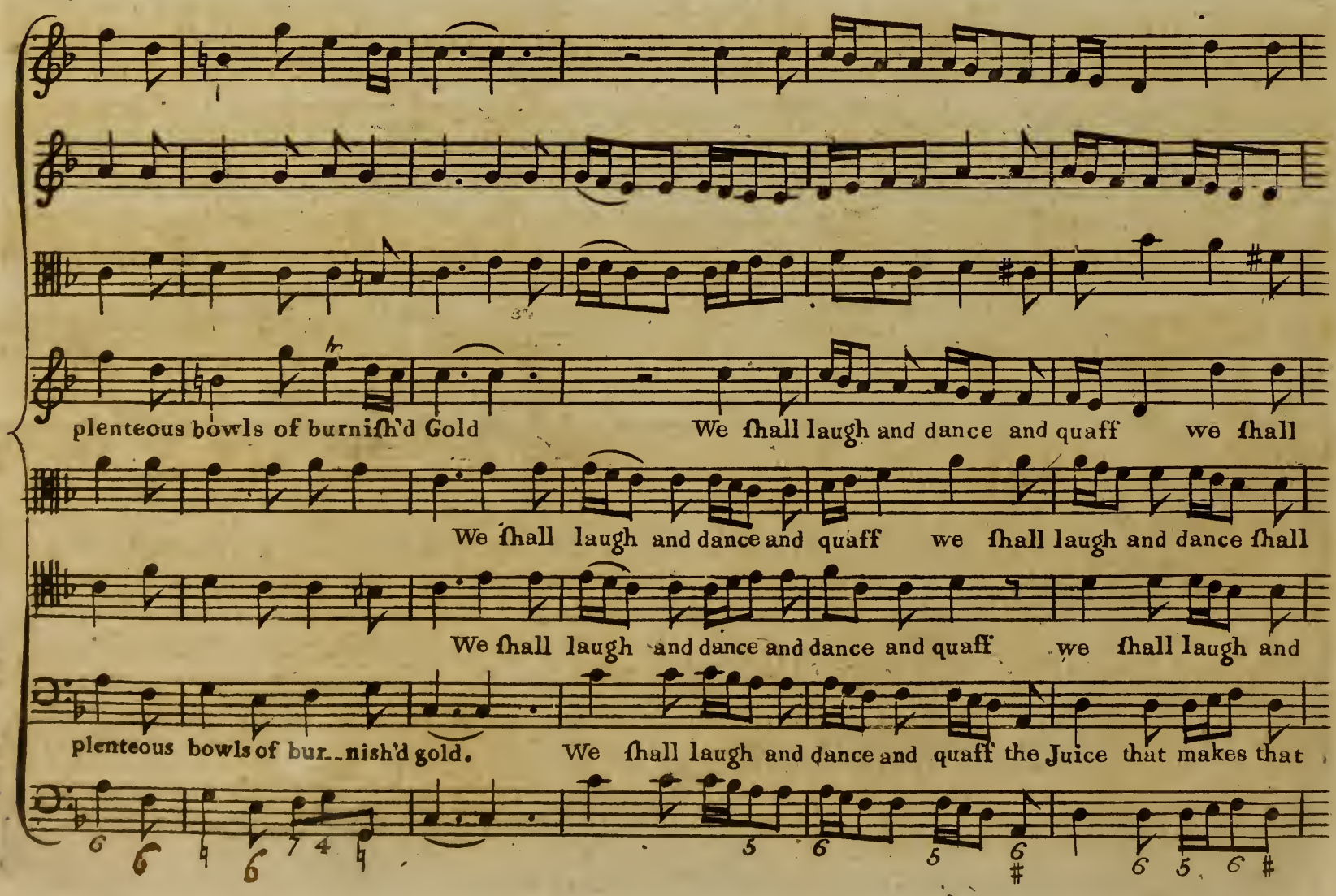
_ _ _ _ _ _ Where ye ſhall Laugh and Dance Where ye ſhall Laugh and Dance and

Quaff the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the Britons Bold the Juice that

makes the Juice that makes the Bri_tons Bold. Segue il Coro

Chorus.


To Wodens Hall all all to Wodens Hall all all all all to Wodens Hall all all where in plenteous
To Wodens Hall all all to Wodens Hall all all all all to Wodens Hall all all where in plenteous


plenteous bowls of burnish'd Gold We shall laugh and dance and quaff we shall
We shall laugh and dance and quaff we shall laugh and dance shall
We shall laugh and dance and dance and quaff we shall laugh and
plenteous bowls of bur..nish'd gold. We shall laugh and dance and quaff the Juice that makes that

laugh and dance and quaff we ſhall laugh and dance and quaff the Juice that makes the

laugh and dance and quaff _ _ _ _ _ we ſhall laugh and quaff ſhall laugh and quaff _ _ _

dance we ſhall laugh and dance _ _ _ _ and quaff we ſhall laugh and

makes the Britains bold _ we ſhall

Britains bold _ we ſhall laugh and dance ſhall

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ we ſhall laugh and quaff the Juice that makes the Britains

dance and quaff the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the Britains bold _ _ _ _ _ _ _

laugh and dance and quaff the Juice that makes that makes the Britains bold _ _ _ ſhall

laugh and dance ſhall laugh and dance and quaff the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the

bold - - - - - - - - - - - - - the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the

- - we ſhall laugh and dance and quaff the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the

laugh and dance and quaff and dance and quaff the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the

Britains bold the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the Britains bold

Britains bold the Juice that makes the Juice that makes the Britains bold

Chorus of Warriors.

Oboe 1mo col Vio.o 1o

Oboe.

Vio.o 1o

Vio.o 2o

Viola.

Mr Vernon.

Basso.

Allegretto.

for

pia

for.

pia.

for.

pia.

for.

pia

pias:

for

Come if you dare Our Trumpets sound, Come if you dare the Foes re-bound, We

Come we come we come we come says the double double double beat of the thund'ring Drum.

Oboe unis col Violini.

for. *pia.* *for.*

Come if you dare our Trumpets sound. Come if you dare the Foes re - - bound. we

Come if you dare our Trumpets sound. Come if you dare the Foes re - - bound we

for. 6 6 4 3 *pia.* 6 6 43 *for.*

Solo.

Come we come we come we come says the double double double beat of ey thundring drum. Now they

Come we come we come we come says the double double double beat of ey thundring drum.

6 6 6 6 6 6 5 *pia*

Charge on a_ main now they Rally a_ gain the Gods from a_bove the mad La__bour be_

hold and Pi_ty Man_kind that will Pe__rish for Gold & pi_ty Man_kind that will Pe__rish for

for.

Gold Now they Charge on a_main now they Ral_ly a_gain the Gods from a_bove the mad la_bour be_

Gold Now they Charge on a_main now they Ral_ly a_gain the Gods from a_bove the mad La_bour be_

for.

_hold & pi_ty Man_kind that will Pe_rish for Gold & pi_ty Man_kind that will pe_rish for Gold.

hold & Pi_ty Man_kind that will Pe_rish for Gold & Pi_ty Man_kind that will Pe_rish for Gold.

ACT II.

Philidel.

Sung by Mrs Baddeley.

Dr Arne.

Recit. e d accomp.

for. *pia.* *for.* *pia.* *piaſs.*

Andante.

----laſs. the Horrors of this bloody Field Horrid it needs must be.

Allegro *for.*

When I, a Spirit, can have ſo ſoft a ſenſe of Human woes. *piaſs.* Ah.

Largo. *pia.*

For ſo ma-ny Souls as but this Day, were cloath'd with Flesh, and warm'd with Vi-tal

pia

Blood. But na-ked now. Or Shir-ted but with Air. *pia.*

for. All° mod°

Largo. *piaſs.* Volti l'Aria.

AIR.

Larghet

Oboe.

pia. for. pia.

O Peace.. De..scend.

Oboes.

To hu..man woesthe Friend Oh Charm to

Rest this troubled Isle, and o'er the Land Pro pi..tious ſmile. thy smiles can chase these storms a-

---way--- and darkest Night bring forth the Day--- O Peace sweet Peace ap-pear..and plantthy o-live

here, and___ Plant thy O__live here.

pia.

for

Oh Peace sweet Peace De__scend. to

pia

Hu_man woes the Freind.

O De__scend. to hu_man woes the Friend. thy

Smiles can chase these ſtorms a_way, from darkest Night bring forth the Day, O Peace sweet Peace ap.

___pear and plant thy O__live here and plant thy O___live here.

for

pia

for

Air. Philidel.

Violino 1 mo.

Violino 2 do.

Mrs Baddeley.

pia

Andantino.

Hi_ther this way, Hi_ther this way, this way,

Bend, Trust not trust not. trust not that Ma_li_cious Fiend trust not that ma_li_cious

pia

Fiend Hi ther this way hi ther this way this way bend this way hi ther this way this way

for

Bend.

pia.

These are false de_lu_ding Lights, wafted far and near by Sprites, trust them not for they'll de

pia.

_ceive ye, Trust them not for they'll De__ceive ye, and in Boggsand Mar__shes leave ye, and in

Chorus.

for.

for.

Boggs and Mar_shes leave ye.

hi__ther this way this way bend this way

Hi_ther this way this way bend, this this way bend this way

Hi_ther this way this way bend.

Hi__ther this way this way

for.

This way. hi_ther this way this way bend this way. hi__ther this way this way

This way. hi_ther this way this way bend this way. hi__ther this way this way

This way. this way hither this way this way bend. hi_ther this way hither this way

This way. this way hi_ther this way this way bend. hi_ther this way hi ther this way

pia.

Solo.

hi_ther this way this way bend If you ftep no longer thinking Down

hi ther

this way

this way hi_ther this way this way bend.

for.

You fall a furlong Sinking.

for.

pia.

'Tis a Fiend who has An_noy'd ye Name but

pia.

Heav'n name but Heav'n and He'll a__void Ye, hi__ther this Way,

Turn to Page 3

.S.

for .S.

for .S.

for

This way Hi_ther this way this way Bend this way. this way.

Hi_ther thisway This way this way this way Bend this way. this way

Hi_ther this way this way Bend. this way.

Hi_ther this waythis way this way.

.S.

for

.S.

Hi_ther this way this way Bend Trust not trust not. trust not that ma_li_cious

Hi_ther trust not

Hi_ther this way hi_ther this way Bend. Trust not trust not trust not that ma_li_cious

Hi ther Trust not

Fiend trust not that ma_li_ _cious Fiend. Hi_ _ther this way this way bend this way

Fiend Hi_ther this way this way bend this this way bend this way

Fiend Hi_ther this way this way bend.

Fiend trust not that ma_li_ _cious Fiend. Hi_ther this way this way

this way. hi_ther this way this way bend this way. hi_ther this way this way Bend.

this way. hi_ther. bend this way.

this way this way hi_ther. this way hi ther

this way this way hi_ther this way this way bend. this way hi_ther this way this way Bend.

Grimbald. Mr. Bannister.

Andantino.

Let not a Moon-born Elf--mis-lead ye from your Prey and from your

Glo--ry too far a--lafs he has be--tray'd ye fol--low the Flames that wave----be-fore Ye

Violino 1º

Violino 2º

sometimes Sev'n and sometimes One Hur-ry hur-ry hurry hurry. hur-ry hur-ry hur-ry

for pia for pia

for

Hur-ry hur-ry hur-ry On.

for

See the Footsteps plain appearing.
That way Oswald chose for flying,
Firm is the Turf and fit for bearing;
Where yonder pearly Dews are lying.
Far he cannot hence begone,
Hur ry hurry hurry on.

Philidel

Hi-ther this way

Re peat the last Chorus from the S.

Philidel. *Sung by* Mrs Baddeley.

Compos'd by Dr Arne on the Subject of Purcel's Chorus

Larghetto P. Flutes Vios Flutes

P. taſto

tutti

octaves

Come follow me come follow me and greenſword

P taſto

Flutes

all your way ſhall be come fol - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - low me and greenſword all your way ſhall be and greenſword all your way ſhall be

Flutes

F P

tutti

No Goblin or Elf ſhall dare to offendye no

Goblin or Elf ſhall dare to offend we brethren of Air you Heroes will bear to the kind and the fair that at-

P

tend that attend

F P

to the kind and the fair that attend

tasto

Come follow me come follow me

Flutes

and greenſword

tasto

all your way ſhall be

No Goblin or Elf ſhall dare to of_fend ye ſhall dare to of_

P. Octaves

_ fend

We Brethren of Air you Heroes will bear to the kind and the fair that at _ tend

will bear

to the kind and the fair _ _ we

Brethren of Air you Heroes will bear to the kind

you Heroes you Heroes will

bear

to the kind and the fair that at _ tend

Chorus *Philidel's Party*

Violino,e Oboe 1°

Vio.° e Oboe 2°

Viola.

Soprano 1mo

Soprano 2°

Come fol_low me come fol_low me. Come fol_low fol_low_fol low me.

Come fol_low me come fol_low me. Come fol low fol_ low fol_low

And me. and me and

And me and me and

And me

tasto solo.

for

for

for

and me. and me and me. and me and me. and me and me Come fol_low follow follow

me_____and me___ and me and me. and me and me and me. com

me come follow me come follow me come fol low me come fol_low me come fol low follow follow

me. come fol_low me come fol_low me. come fol_low follow fol_low me come fol low Me.

Come fol low me come fol low me. come fol_low me come follow fol_low me. come follow

tasto solo.

Soli.

Me Come fol_low fol_low fol_low me And Green_swerd all your way shall be and Greenswerd

fol_low fol_low fol_low fol_low me And

Me - - - - - come fol_low fol_low me.

Come fol_low fol_low me.

Me come fol_low fol_low fol_low me.

pia.

for

Chorus.

all your way shall be all all your way shall be Come fol_low fol_low fol_low me come fol_low

Come fol_low fol_low

Come fol_low fol_low fol_low Me - - - - Come - - -

Come

Come fol_low fol_low fol_low fol_low

for

Fol low fol low me.

No no no no

No no no No no no Gob lin or

Solo.

No no no

Fol low fol low me. No Goblin or Elf shall dare shall dare to of_fend ye

No no no

pia

for

No_ Goblin or Elf shall dare shall dare to of_fend ye No Goblin or Elf shall dare sh! dare to of

Elf_____ shall dare shall dare to of_fend_ye. shall dare to of fend_ _ye shall dare_____ to of

No no no no no no. no____ Goblin or Elf shall dare sh! dare sh! dare to of

No. No. Goblin or Elf. No Goblin or Elf sh! dare to of

No no no No Goblin or Elf shall dare to of fend ye No____ Goblin or Elf sh! dare to of

-fend ye No no no no no Goblin or Elf shall Dare shall dare to Of-fend ye.

-fend ye no no no no no no no no no Goblin

-fend ye No no no no no no no no no Goblin

-fend ye No no no no no no no no Goblin

-fend ye No no no no no no no no no no no Goblin or Elf shall Dare shall dare to of-fend ye.

Sung by **Mr Vernon**

Dr Arne.

Allegro Moderato.

Corni Soli.

Flauti Soli.

for *pia* *for* How

pia

Blest are Shepherds how happy their Lafses while Drums and Trumpets are founding A-larms how

Blest are Shepherds. How happy their Lafses. when Drums and

for. *pia*

Trumpets are sounding A-larms how blest. How happy. while Drums & Trumpets are

for *pia*

sounding A-larms are sounding A-larms are sounding A-larms.

for

O_ver our lowly sheds all the Storm pafses and when we die'tis in each others Arms in

each o_thers Arms in each o_thers Arms O_ver our lowly sheds all the Storm pafses O_ver our

lowly-Shed all the Storm pafses and when we die. die. die. when we die'tis in Each o_thers

Arms in each o_thers Arms in each o_thersArms! *for.* Flauti.

pia. *for.*

2.

Bright Nymphs of Britain, with Graces attended,
Let not your days without Pleasure expire;
Honor's but empty and when youth is ended,
All men will praise you but none will admire.
Let not youth fly away without contenting;
Age will come time enough for your repenting.

DUET.

Sung by Mrs Scot & Mrs Dorman.

Andantino

ShepherdsShepherds leave De_coy_ing Pipes are sweet as Sum_mers Day

Shepherds Shepherds leave De_coy_ing Pipes are sweet as Sum_mers Day

But a lit_tle af_ter toy_ing women have the Shot to pay. Here are marriage vows for signing

But a lit_tle af_ter toy_ing women have the Shot to pay. Here are marriage vows for signing

1st 2d

Set your marks that cannot write af_ter that without repining play and wel_come Day and Night

Set your marks that cannot write af_ter that without repining play and wel_come Day and Night _ _

Play and wel_come Play and wel_come Play and wel_come Play and wel_come Day and Night.

_ _ _ _ and Night _ _ Play and wel_come Play and wel_come Play and wel_come Day and Night.

Sung by **Mrs Baddeley.**

Recit.o Accompd. — Allegro — Octaves — Dr Arne

We must work we must haste

Noon tide Hour is almost past

Sprites that glimmer in the Sun

Presto

already into Coverts run

Ofmond will be here a-non

Moderately quick

P

F P

To Virtue with rapture I bear the

Balfam to heal the Cordial to cheer to Virtue to Virtue with

rap--ture I bear - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - I bear the Balfam to

heal the Cordial to cheer the Bal - - - ſam to heal the

Cor - dial to cheer when Vice is oppreſſing purſuing . diſtreſſing Juſt

Heav'n juſt Heav'n with Virtue with Virtue takes part for ſorrow and ſad - neſs ſends

comfort comfort and gladneſs to cloſe ev'ry wound of the Heart to cloſe ev'ry

wound of the Heart

to cloſe ev'ry wound of the Heart

octaves chords

To Virtue with rapture I bear with rapture I

bear I bear the balſam to heal

the Cordial to cheer to Virtue with rapture I bear I bear the

balfam to heal the Cor - - - - - - - - - - - dial to cheer when Vice is op-

preſſing purſu - ing dif-treſſing juſt Heav'n with Virtue takes part juſt Heav'n with

Virtue takes part - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - for ſorrow and ſadneſs ſends comfort

comfort and gladneſs to cloſe ev'ry wound of the Heart to cloſe - ev'ry wound of the Heart - - -

fends comfort

comfort and gladneſs to cloſe ev'ry wound of the Heart to cloſe ev'ry wound of the Heart.

Sung by **Mrs Baddeley.**

D.r Arne

Recit.o Accomp.d

P

Thus thus thus I infuſe theſe ſov'reign

Andante

P

Dews fly back ye films that cloud her ſight and you ye cryſtal Humours

P Largo F P

bright your noxious Vapours purg'd a_way recover

F Andante P Largo poco F

and admit the Day

taſto

Preſto Poco Vivace

now look abroad look abroad and ſee all but me

F.mo

Attendant Spirit. *Sung by* Mrs Wrighten.

Recit.o Accompanied

D.r Arne

Oh Sight oh Sight the mother of deſires what charming objects doſt thou yeild? 'tis

ſweet when tedious Night expires to ſee the roſy Morning gild the mountain tops

Andante e pia

and paint the field

but when fair

P

Emm'line comes in ſight

F

ſhe makes the Summers day more bright

F

F

and when ſhe goes a_way

when ſhe goes a_ _way

'tis Night.

Moderately quick

F

P

P

'Tis ſweet 'tis

F

ſweet the bluſhing morn to view

and Plains adorn'd with pear_ _ly Dew

a_dorn'd with pear_ _

F

P

Hoboy

_ _ly Dew but ſuch cheap delights to ſee ſuch cheap delights

to ſee

Heav'n and Nature give each

Creature they they have Eyes have Eyes as well as we have Eyes

Hoboy a 3d below the Voice

as

octaves

well as we they have Eyes have Eyes as well as we

This is the Joy this is the Joy all Joys a - bove to fee to fee the

only only He your Eyes can light with Love can light with Love can light

with love

this is the

Joy all Joys a - bove to fee the only He to fee the only He your Eyes

can light with Love.

Symphony.

Purcel. 61.

Vio.o 1mo

Vio. 2do

Viola.

Basso.

Air In the CHARACTER of Cupid. *Sung by* Miss Rogers.

What Ho! what ho! thou Genius of this Ilse. what ho! what ho -

- - - What ho! Liestthou a-sleep be-neath those hills of Snow. what ho. whatho. what ho. stretch out-thy la - - zy

slow.

Limbs, awake, awake, awake. and Winter from thy furry mantle shake. awake! awake & winter from thy furry mantle shake

faster.

In the CHARACTER of **Winter.** *Sung by* **Mr Champneſs.**

Vio. 1mo.

Vio. 2°.

Viola.

Winter

Slow.

pia

What Pow'r art thou who from be_low hast made me

pia *for*

Rise un_willingly and Slow. from Beds of e___ver_last_____ingSnow.

for

pia *for*

Seest thou not how ſtiff how ſtiff and wondrous Old, far far un-fit to bear the bit-ter Cold.

pia. *for.*

pia

I can scarcely move or draw my Breath can scarcely move or draw my Breath Let me

pia.

let me let me Freeze a gain. let me let me Freeze a gain to Death let me let me let me freeze a gain to death.

Segue Presto.

Cupid.

MISS ROGERS.

Allegro.

Thou do ating Fool for_bear for_bear. what dost thou dream of freezing here. At Loves ap_pearing

all the Sky clearing the Stormy Winds their Fu_ry spare. Thou Doating Fool forbear for_bear. what dost thou

Dream of freezing here. Winter sub_duing and Spring re_new_ing my Beams cre_ate a more Glo_rious

Year thou Doating Fool for_bear for_bear. what dost thou dream of Freezing here.

Mr CHAMPNES.

Vio. 1.mo

pia. *for.* *pia.*

Vio. 2do.

Winter.

Great Love I know thee now eld_est of the Gods art thou. Heav'n and

Slow.

pia *for.* *pia.*

Earth by thee were made Heav'n and Earth by thee were made. Hu_man Na_ture is thy Creature, Human

Nature is thy Creature. Ev_ry where, ev_ry where, ev_ry where, thou ar't thou ar't O_beyd. Ev_ry where,

ev_ry where, ev_ry where, thou ar't thou ar't O_beyd. Ev_ry where thou art O_bey'd.

Cupid.

Recit.e No Part of my Do_minion shall be waste to Spread _____ my Sway. and

Sing _____ my Praise. Ev'n Here, ev'n here, I will a People raise, of kind embra_____cing

Lo_vers and embrac'd. Ev'n here, ev'n here, I will a Peo_ple Raise of kind Em_bra_cing Lo_vers and em

_ brac'd.

Segue, Symphony.

Symphony *for the* Frost Scene.

Violino.Imo.

Violino 2?

Viola.

Maestoso
Staccatto.

Chorus.

Violino, Imo

Violino, 2do

Viola.

See see see see see we Af_semble thy Re vels to hold. See see see see we Af_ _ _

See see see see see we Af_semble thy Re vels to hold. See see see see we Af_ _ _

Slow.

_ _semble thy Re_ _vels to hold. tho qiv_ring with Cold tho quiv_ring with Cold we Chatter chatter chatter we

semble thy Re_ _vels to hold. tho quiv'ring with Cold tho quiv'ring with Cold we Chatter chatter chatter we

Chatterchatter chatter we chatter chatter chatter and tremble. See see we af_semble thy Re_vels to

Chatter chatter chatter we chatter chatter chatter and tremble. See see we af_semble thy Re_vels to

Hold tho quiv'ring with Cold tho quiv'ring with Cold we Chatter chatter chatter we chatter chatter chatter and

Hold tho quiv'ring with Cold tho quiv'ring with Cold we Chatter chatter chatter we chatter chatter chatter and

Tremble See see see see we afsem_ble See see we af_semble thy Re_vels to hold.

Tremble See see see see we af_emble See see we af_semble thy Re_vels to hold.

Cupid.

All? moderato.

'Tis I. 'Tis I. 'Tis I that have warm'd Ye. 'Tis I. 'Tis I. 'Tis

I that have warm'd Ye. In spite of cold weather I've Brought Ye to--gather. 'Tis I. 'Tis

I. 'Tis I that have warm'd Ye. 'Tis I. 'Tis I. 'Tis I that have warm'd Ye.

'Tis

'Tis

Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm'd us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm d us.

Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm d us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm d us

Chorus.

'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has

'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has

Warm'd Us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm'd Us. In Spite of Cold Weather He's

Warm'd Us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm'd Us. In Spite of Cold Weather He's

Brought us to-gather. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love that has warm'd us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis

Brought us to-gather. 'Tis Love. 'Tis Love. 'Tis. Love that has warm'd us. 'Tis Love. 'Tis

Love 'Tis Love that has warm'd Us.

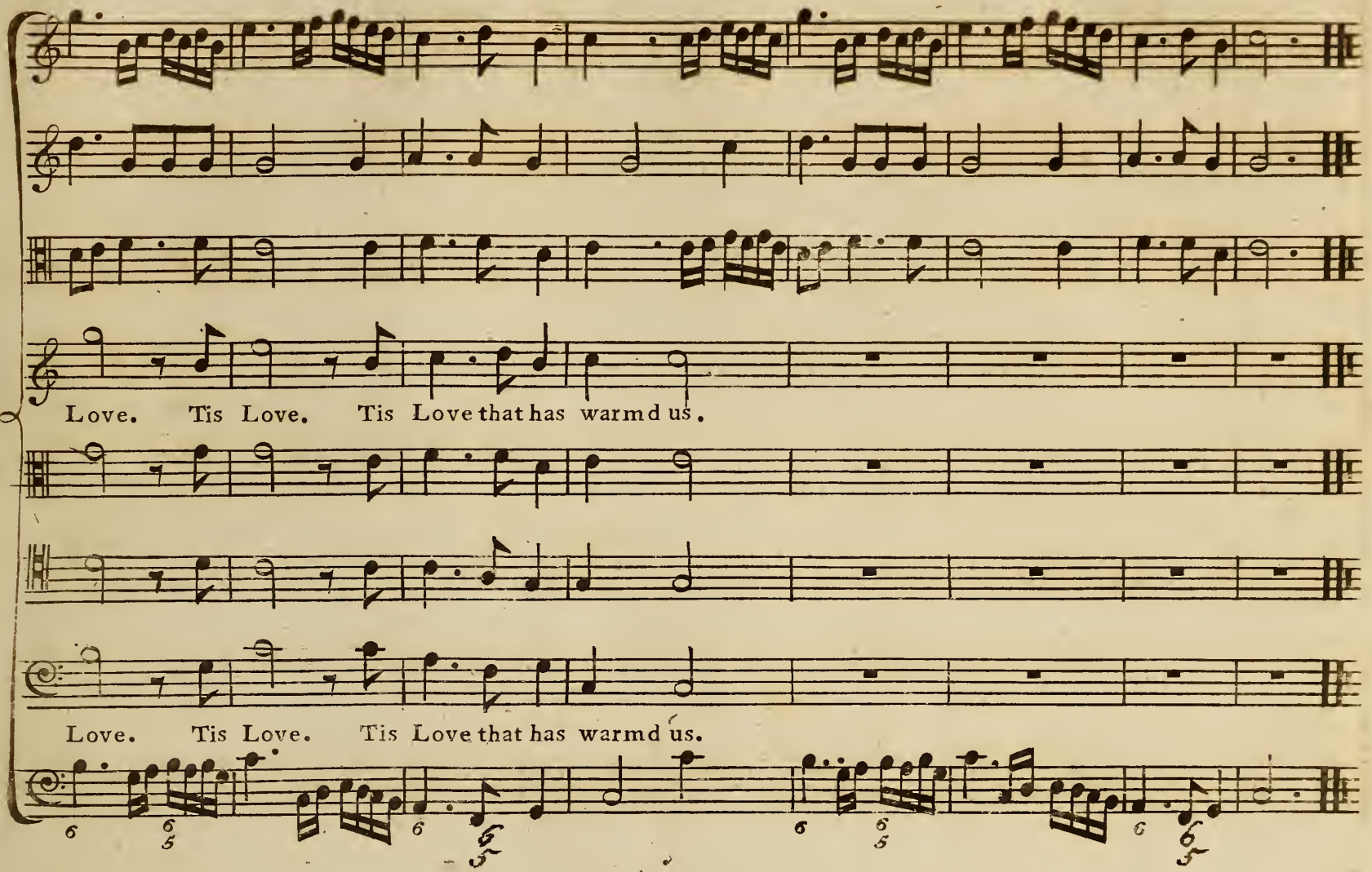
Love 'Tis Love that has warm'd us.

In Spite of cold

In Spite of cold

weather He's brought us to_gether. Tis Love. Tis Love. Tis Love that has warm'd us. Tis

weather He's brought us to_gether. Tis Love. Tis Love. Tis Love that has warm'd us. Tis



End of the Third Act.

Act IV.

Siren's, Duet, *Sung by* Mrs Scot, & Miss Radley.

Miss Radley

Mrs Scot

Andante.

pia

Two Daughters of this a-ged Stream are

Two Daughters of this a-ged Stream--are we. Two

Two Daughters of this A-ged Stream----------are

Daughters of this a--ged Stream are we. Two Daughters of this A--ged Stream are

we and both our Sea green locks have comb'd and both our Sea--green locks have comb'd have

we. and Both our Sea-green Locks have comb'd for Ye and both our Sea--green locks have

Combd for Ye. Come come come come Bathe with us an hour or two Come come

Comb'd for Ye. Come Come Bathe with Us an Hour or two Come Come

come come Na--ked in for we--are so What Dan-ger what Dan ger from a Na ked

Come Come Na--ked in for We are so. what Dan-ger from a Na--ked

Foe. Come Come Bathe with Us Come Come Bathe and share what

Foe. Come Come Come Come Bathe with Us Come Come Bathe and share what

Plea - - - - - - - - sures in the Floods ap - pear. We'll Beat the Wa - ters

Plea - - - - - - - - sures in - - - the Floods ap - pear. We'll beat the Waters 'till they

Violoncello

Faster.

till they Bound We'll beat the Wa - ters 'till they Bound and Cir - - - - - - - - cle

Bound. We'll Beat the Wa - ters till they Bound. And Cir - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cle

Round - - - - - - - - - - - - And Cir - - - - - - - - - - - - cle Round - - - - - - - - - - and Cir - cle

Round - - - - - - - - - - - - And Cir - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cle Round - - - - - - - - - - And Cir - cle

※ *for. — pia.*

Round.

Round.

Nymphs and Sylvans.

Oboe.

Violino 1mo

Violino 2o.

Viola.

Nymph.

Amoroso

soli

pia

for

Mrs Wrighten. Solo.

How

Happy the Lo_ver how ea_sy his Chain. How happy the Lover how ea_sy his Chain. how sweet how sweet to dis_

pia

Chorus.

Oboe, con Violini.

How hap-py

-- co-ver He sighs not in vain. How sweet to dis-co-ver he sighs not in vain. the Lo-ver how Ea-sy his chain how

How hap-py the Lo-ver how ea-sy his chain hov

Hap-py the Lov-er how pleasing his Pain. how ſweet. how sweet to dis-cover he sighs not in

Hap-py the Lov-er how pleasing his Pain. how ſweet. how sweet to dis-cover he sighs not in

for. pia. for. pia.

Oboe 1º.

Vain. How sweet to dis_co_ver he Sighs not in Vain.

Oboe 2º.

Vain. How sweet to dis__co_ver he sighs not in Vain.

for. pia. for. pia.

for for

pia for pia for

Semi Chorus of Nymphs.

1st Nymph

In vain are our Graces in vain are your Eyes. In vain are our Graces if Love you des_pise. when age furrows

2d Nymph

In vain

3d Nymph

In vain are our Graces in vain are your Eyes. In vain are our Graces if Love you des_pise when age furrows

1st Sylvan

2d Sylvan

3d Sylvan

Baſso

Allegro, non molto.

Faces 'tis too late to be wise 'tis too late too late 'tis 'tis too late to be wise.

Faces 'tis too late to be wise 'tis too late too late 'tis 'tis too late to be wise.

Chorus of Sylvans.

Then use the short Bleſsing that

Then use the short Bleſsing that

Flies in Posſesſing that flies in poſsesſing No Joys no no Joys are a - bove no Joys are a - bove the Pleasures of

Flies in Posſesſing that Flies in Posſesſing No Joys no no Joys are a - bove no Joys are a - bove the Pleasures of

Chorus of Nymphs.

No no. no no. no no Joys are a - bove the Plesures the Pleasures the Pleasures of Love.

No no. no no. no no Joys are a - bove the Pleasures the Pleasures the Pleasures of Love.

Love.

Love.

Love.

Segue il Coro.

Chorus.

No no. no no. no no Joys are a-bove the Pleasures the Pleasures the Pleasures of Love.

No no. no no. no Joys

No no. no no. no no Joys

No no no no no Joys are a-bove the Pleasures the Pleasures the Pleasures of Love.

for

Act V.

Eolus. *Sung by.* Mr. Champneſs.

Violino. 1o

Violino. 2o

Viola.

Baſso.

pia

Ye Blus - - - - - - - - - tring Bre - - - thren of - - - - - - - - - - the Skies whose

pia

Breath has Ruf---fled All the Wa---try Plain. Re-tire. Re

tire. Re-tire. Re-tire and let Bri-tan-nia Rise------ Re-tire Retire and let Britannia Rise. in

Tri----------umph O'er the Main.

Segue Subito.

Violino 1º

Violino 2º.

Eolus.

Andante.

pia.

Se_rene and Calm _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ and void of Care _ _ _ _ Se_rene and

pia.

Calm _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ and void _ _ _ of Fear the Qeen of Islands the Queen of Is_lands must ap_pear.

Serene and Calm _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ and void of Fear _ _ _ _ _ _ and void of care the Queen of Is _ lands must Ap_

_ _ pear. Serene & calm _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Serene & Calm _ _ _ _ _ _ _ & void of fear y queen of Islands must ap_pear.

Venus. *Sung by.* Mrs Scot.

Andantino

Fairest Isle all Isles Ex-cel-ling Seat of Pleasures and of Love. Venus here will chuse her

Dwelling and for-sake her Cy--prian Grove. Cupid from his fav'rite Na-tion Care and En-vy

will re move Iealou-sy that Poy--sons Paf-sion and--Des-pair that Dies for Love.

Gen-tle Murmurs fweet com-plaings Sighs that blow the fire of Love. Soft Re-pul---ses

kind Dis-dai-ningshall be all the Pains you prove. Ev'--ry Swain shall pay his Du--ty

Grateful ev'ry Nymph shall prove And as these Ex-cell--in beauty those shall be re-nownd for Love.

Last Air *and* Chorus. *Sung by* Mr Vernon.

col Vio 1o. Dr Arne.

Tromba Primo

Oboe Primo.

col Vio 2o

Troma 2.

Oboe 2o.

Violino Primo.

Violino Secondo.

Allegro.

Tromœ. Chorus.

Oboe.

for

pia

for

pia

for

for

S. Saint George the Patron of our Isle a Soldier and a Saint. Saint George the Patron of our Isle a

S.

S.

S. Saint. Saint George the Patron of our Isle a

S.

pia

for

pia

Sol_dier and a Saint. On this aus_pi_cious Order smile which Love and Arms will plant will Plant - - - - - -

Sol_dier and a Saint.

pia

Chorus.

for

for

On this Aus_pi_cious Or_der smile which Love and

On this Aus_pi_cious Or_der smile which Love and

for

1st & 2d. Verse. 3d. Verse.

Arms will Plant whieh Love and Arms will Plant. -low.

Arms will Plant which Love and Arms will Plant. - low.

2d. Verse.

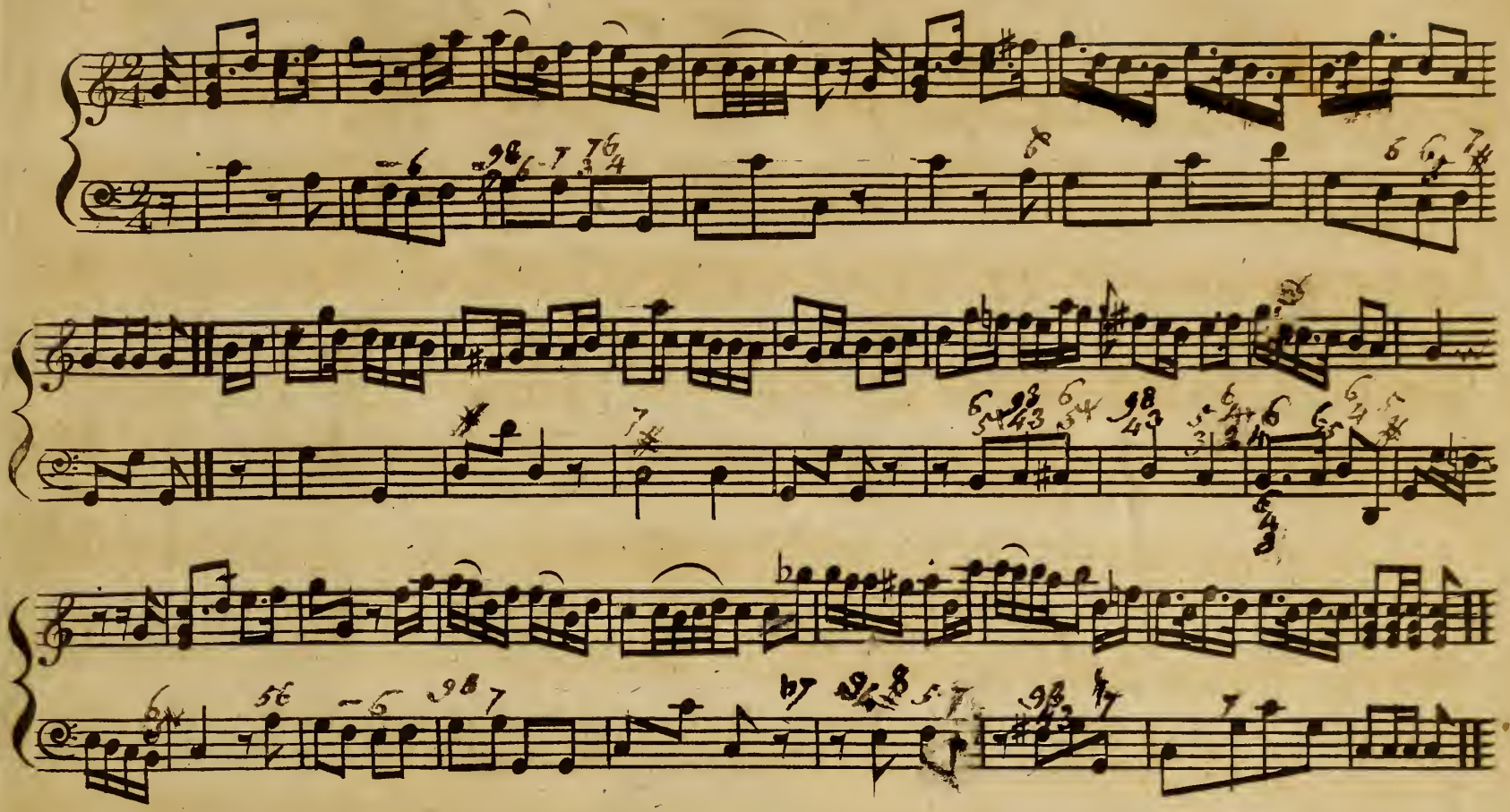
Our Natives not alone appear,
To court this Martial Prize;
But foreign Kings, adopted here,
Their Crowns at home despise.

3d. Verse.

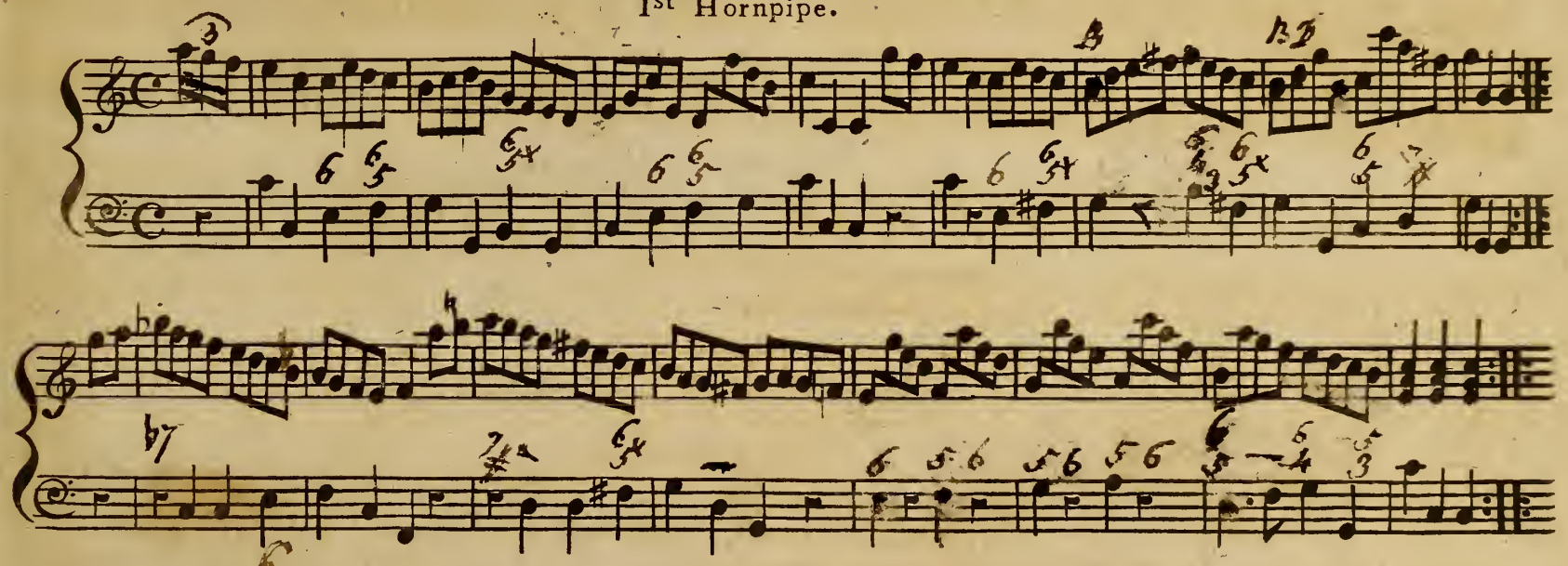
Our Sov'reign high, in awful State,
His Honours shall bestow;
And see his Scepter'd Subjects wait,
On his Commands Below.

CountryDance. end of the 3d. Act. Mr Dibdin.

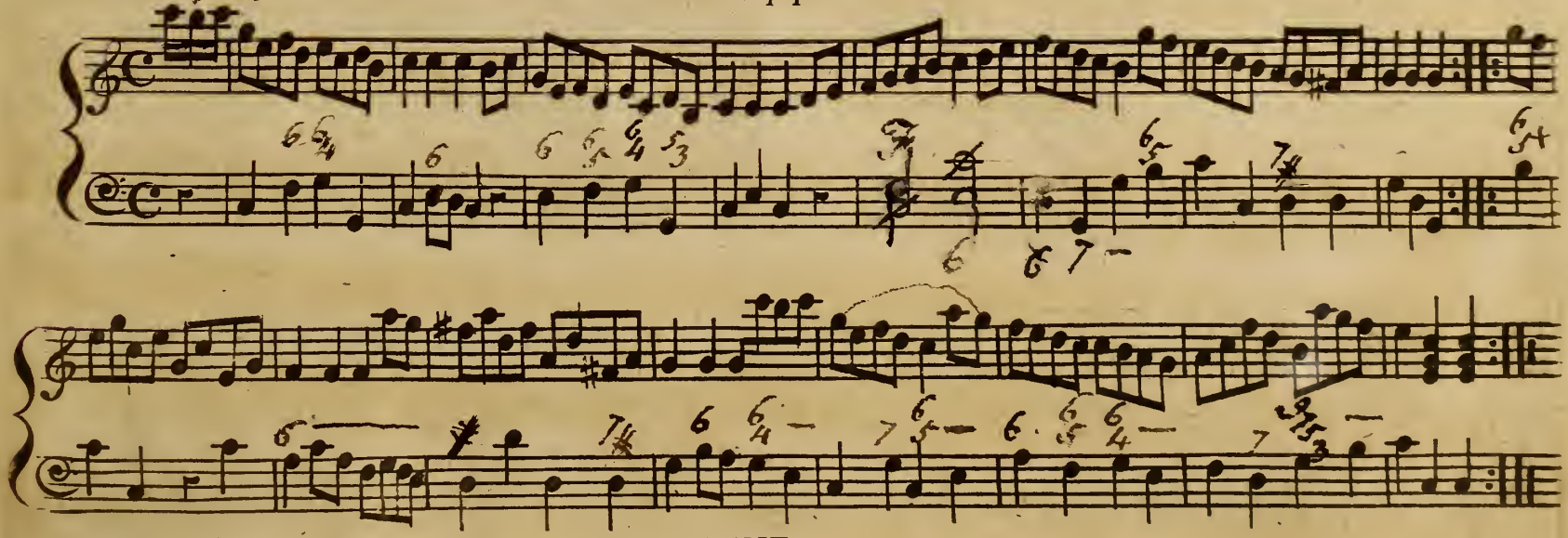
MARCH, for the Entry of the WARRIORS.



I^st Hornpipe.



2^d Hornpipe.



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